NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1890.

PRICE ONE CENT.

FOUND HIM GUILTY.

Old Dr. McGonigal Convicted of Causing Annie Goodwin's Death.

mpressive Midnight Scenes in the Grim Old Court-House.

Col. Fellows's Masterly Presentation of the People's Case,

Tell it out again. Tell it again, sad poet Oh, it was pitiful! Near a whole city full.

Friends she had none. It was Col. Fellows who spoke, but in the voice of a million fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers.

Prisoner, arise and look upon the jury."

metling big black mustache. Dr. Henry G. McGonigal's little form tial. stood erect, and his coloriess little eyes



M'GONIGAL AS THE FUREMAN SAID "GUILTY. in turn that that was his verdict.

Every man said it firmly down to the

ng and weak.

The mouse gray old practitioner heard the from their wakeful minds. The story of the discovery of the crime was told. How a man riding in an Elevated Davenport to the convicted taker of a woman's life, preparatory to the perfunctory taking of his pedigree, Lawyer James Oliver objected. He had no well-defined reasons for his objections, so he resorted to

Then the aged prisoner became confused He mumbled and chattered. He answered that his profession was 217 West One Hundred an I Twenty-third street, and his name seventy years, last February.

Judge Fitzgerald mercifully postponed sentencing the old man till Friday next, in order to give Mr. Oliver and the other lawyer who came to the rescue of Dr. McGoulgal the time to prepare a case for an appeal.

Then Deputy Sheriff Burke, big as a halfdozen Dr. McGonigals, took the prisoner back to the Tombs prison.

It was nearly I o'clock this morning when the old man crawled once more into cell 66 second tier, old prison.

the trial of this aged sinuer against the moral and the statute laws.

gutters, and few people ventured from their

spark bench and the policeomen patrolled their beats in moist and clammy increased method their beats in moist and clammy increased and the faces of the buildings were dark and dimy foutlined axinist the scickly ficker of the gas lights and the pale giare from the electric lamps.

But there was one corner of the brown stone Corn-House that shone brillianty through the surrounding gloom. The chamber of Part III. of the Court of General Residues in the Corn and burned into her heart Sessions was brightly illumined. Every gas jet was lighted in the room where patient Judge Fitzerral has as for two long weeks as a striker between the law and the ancient destroyer of woman's life and assassin of lives not yet begun.

The court room was filled with people, and among them weres half dozen or the coterie of sickly sentimental women who were still feithful in their devotion to the little old doctor. Fethaps some of them had enjoyed his services in the criminal practice for which he was famous, and for which he was now arraigned at the bar of justice.

In the corridors men lounged with highest edges and resoft hung about the outer estraces, finding scales on the Court-House than bracked men who were as the services on the criminal practice for which he was famous, and for which he was now arraigned at the bar of justice.

In the corridors men lounged with lighted edges between showers.

A whole week land been consumed in the search for a jury of tweive unbiased menmen who had never read at line of the colling of the search for a jury of tweive unbiased menmen who had never read at line of the colling for the search for a jury of tweive unbiased menmen who had never read at line of the colling for you. Go and take care of your of the colling of the search for a jury of tweive unbiased menmen who had never read at line of the colling of the search for a jury of tweive unbiased menmen who had never read at line of the colling for you. Go and take care of your of the colling to the colling of the search for a jury of tweive

nesses, and the ordeal was fast approaching girl. Sadie Traphagen's friend, he declares

At 3, 45 yesterday afternoon Col. Fellows for the prosecution, and the Five Points house in longing. She is complaining of statesman for the defendant, announced agonizing pains, "There is a young man, a stranger, letting ifteen minutes later Mr. Oliver arose to himself into Mrs. Collins's house with plead for his client.

The argument of Mr. Oliver was two hours | chamber, and Mrs. Collins grows suspi ong, but it offered no convincing reasons to the jury why they should not find Dr. Henry have her here. I do not like such goings The Duc d'Uzes Catches the Eye of Mrs. Murphy's Devotion to Her In-C. McGonigal guilty of taking the life of on.' In other words, 'You cannot per-



eral principles, the twelve men in the box to save an aged man, who had never happened to get caught before, from death in a prison

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed It appealed for the dear old friend of the upon a verdict?" propounded Clerk James lawyer who had come to his defense. It It appealed for the dear old friend of the Davenport in Part III.. Court of General asked that he be spared from punishment Sessions, at 12, 16 o'clock this morning, in because he had been such a kind-hearted, the usual official sing-song tone.

'We have," and a dozen men nodded, and Foreman Diedrich Wuchrmann arose in his offered no satisfying reason why the jury should not believe the indubitable evidence growled burly Capt. Myhan from under his of his guilt of the crime charged, except that that evidence was entirely circumstan-

Great stress was laid on the fact that no blinked from the ashen face, surrounded by one had been produced to testify that they saw the fatal operation!

Then a recess was taken of an hour for dinner, and one of the sympathetic famales had a tray filled with choicest dainties brought in from a neighboring restaurant and placed on the table before the monse-

gray doctor. There was a nice bit of chicken, rare roast beef, white bread and yellow butter; a bit of trout, vegetables and condiments. A perfect little dinner from olives to cafe noir and the quaint little old man partook of the pread with much apparent relish, but laintily, too, as befitted a professional man. At 8 o'clock the jury returned, and in-stantly the stragglers and the smokers huried into the chamber, and, with citizens and their wives come down from Harlem and other parts of the city, composed themselves to hear the closing address of Distric Attorney Fellows.

They anticipated a thrilling, graphic summary of the damning proof of the guilt of the puttering little doctor, but they were slaughter in the first degree, "said the fore-man, and then each of the other jurors said

It rung in the cars of every listener long

The story of the discovery of the crime



It was a gruesome scene, that last one in JUDGE FITZGERALD LISTENING TO COL. FEL-LOWB.

the girl let slip: "Why, don't you know ? A dreary, dismal night in New York's Annie died from an operation, and they hid the verdict convicting Dr. Henry G. streets. Rain came down in torrents. Muddy her body. Sadie Traphagen told me all McGonigal of manslaughter in the first about it."

How the police at the One Hundred and City Hall Park was deserted and gloomy.

Twenty-sixth street station, receiving a remained to hear the verdict, and when Judge
port of this conversation accidentally overfetzgerald remarked to the jury: "How No tramp had the hardihood to essay rest on heard, traced the operation to Dr. heard, from could find a different verdict I cannot a park bench and the policemen patrolled McGonigal; the place of death to the poor see, "many mental but fervant amens were their beats in moist and clammy ionesome- rooms of the hideous and scrofulous Fannie said. Shaw; and the abused body to St. Michael's

At the Tombs this morning Dr. McGonigal

Cemetery at Astoria, Long Island.

was found in a very much depressed state.

even from the witness-stand he is still in doubt about. He finds her at Mrs. Collins's

laten-key to see this sick girl in her bed-

'Take her away, doctor, I will no his pretty girl patient. It saked, on gen- form criminal operations in my house, age.]

"And without any examination, withou even feeling her pulse, Dr. McGenigal tells n his own gig.

homeless girl; but alas, pour liart he has York's swellest hosteiry, told you also from the stand that his gir And right royally the would accommodate but two passengers and tained by their bost, that he told his colored driver to walk down. The apartments a

good, charitable, kind-hearted doctor leading his patient up the four flights of stairs to
the miscrable rooms of this miscrable acof the various members of the party.

Forty-seventh streat front of the hotel, bewould nad fearful of the little one that she
would hardly let them look at it.

"Not a soul has been let in to see her ret the miscrable rooms of this miscrable ac- of the various members of the party. omplice and tool, Fannie Shaw, while the omplice and tool. Fannie coak, which some strown into one, including the horse at the door, oldered man holds the horse at the door, ing the one which Mme. Patti usually occuping the mean the baby."

"That was July 4, and Annie Goodwin ing the one which Mme. Patti usually occuping the mean the baby."

"Where did you get all your informations are in the same of the



them in New York. he did not know that the Charity Department would care for the poor body free of expense.

"Then simple, guileless soul ! He tells you that it was lapse of memory that made him date the death of his nationt July 11. though he had brought the body fresh from twelfth juror Bernard Heinrich, the Second avenue cigar dealer. His voice was falter they had reached their homes and the chamber of death just as July 12 had expired. expired.

"It was a lapse of the memory of this good old man, too, that made him give 239 East One Hundred and Eighth street as the place of death of the girl whose body he had net ridden with from 117 East One Hundred and Fifth street. He certified that her name was Jane Wilbur, though, and he gave her father sand mother's names, her age and ther data from a memory of what she had old him from a memory that he is still sure was accurate and faithful.

"Then he tells you that he first heard that Jane Wilbur was Annie Goodwin four days afterwards from Sadie Traphagen, and that, though he had committed no wrong to hide, he joined with her in a scheme to deceive Annie Goodwin's parents into the belief that she was living over in New Jersey.

"The poor body resurrected from the grave over which was a lying inscription. and the autopey, followed the tardy discovery of the horrible crime, and it was found that the woman there had died, not of rheumatism, but of malpractice."

Then followed a peroration in which oc-curred the poetic lines quoted above. Judge Fitzgerald charged the jury, and at 10.55 they retired, to return again a quarter of an hour past midnight, to render

The whole gathering of spectators had re-

There is a young man, a stranger, letting Comte de Paris and His Party | The Baby Hippopotamus Weighs Seeing All the Sights.

All the Girls on the Avenue.

The initials H. R. H. are constituently "He tells you that he did not know where their little retinue of faithful followers have morning. he should find a resting-place for the poor temporarily taken up their abode at New

And right royally they are being enter- strong white teeth. tained by their boot.

"I don't know." said his little wife,
The apartments assigned to the distino Mrs. Shaw's, in One Hundred and Fifth guished guests are the handsomest in the 11 o'clock last night and the baby came at house. They are on the ground floor and five minutes after I o'clock this morning.

"By a strange coincidence we find our extend from Fifth avenue slong the entire."

Two nurses were with her, but she was that

75 Pounds and Is Healthy.

fant Is Sublime.

"Miss Murphy, that ugly-looking hippoyou he prescribed for rhenmatism of the displaced in the register of the Windsor potamus, has a baby, said the Lioness to heart and an hour later took the girl away. Hotel in front of the names of the Comte her husband, as she sat at breakfast with de l'aris and the Duc d'Orleans, who with him in the Central Park Menagerie, this

"Umph ! What is it, a male or a female !" he growled, crunching a bone between his

In fact, they have four of the best parlor except Jimmy Downey, the keeper, who is suits in the house thrown into one, includ-

ENECTIONS ENGINEETORS and myself. Ten minutes after the young one was born it was lumbering about in an ungainly fashion. It seemed to be a healthy, sturdy offspring, and I think it will live. The mother would not let us near the little one, and I cannot bermit anyone to see it for several days yet. The mother would not let us near the little one, and I cannot bermit anyone to see it for several days yet. The mother would not let us near the little one, and I cannot bermit anyone to see it for several days yet. The mother would not let us near the little one, and I cannot bermit anyone to see it for several days yet. The mother would not let us near the little one, and I cannot provide at the first one, and I cannot provide at the first one was born in December last, but died maken. Two has never and bix potential register. This is Mrs. Murphy's second baby. The first one was born in December last, but died within four days of lung trouble. The chances for this second are much better, as the westier is warmer and bixon, are thrown out of employment. The men sent delegations to the masters, setterday, with offers to resume work at the foundries of Washaw, Carron and bixon, are thrown out of employment. The men sent delegations to the masters, setterday, with offers to resume work at the foundries of Washaw, Carron and bixon, are thrown out of employment. The men sent delegations to the masters, setterday, with offers to resume work at the foundries of Washaw, Carron and bixon, are thrown out of employment. The men and there in the second are much better, as the westier is warmer and bixon, are thrown out of employment. The men sent delegations to the masters, setterday, with offers to resume work at the greatest solicitude and trenolose with supprehense in the sum morning hoping to see the little one and its mother. but they were disappointed. Agreet crown went to the Park this morning hoping to see the little one and its mother. but they were disappointed. Caliph, Mrs. Murphy's husband, then came in for a share of their re

DIVVYING UP.

JUDGE LAWRENCE

the sum.

He seemed at peace with himself and all the world. He appeared to be grinning and chuckling to himself, and occasionally would wink one eye or hop an ear in a knowing way at the people watching him, as much as

to say;
"Yes, it's me. I know what you're looking at. I'm a daddy and I'm proud of it." DEAD ON THE SEA BEACH TRACK.

Supposed Accidental Killing of Robert Cotter, of New Utrecht. At 6 o'clock this morning a laborer walk-ing along the railroad tracks in the cut of the Sea Beach Railroad, which runs from the foot of Sixty-fifth street to West Brighton Beach, discovered the body of a man lying erals. been connected with the action of the Libertals.

In a head a few feet from the rails, not far from where the ifourth avenue bridge crosses the track.

The dead man's clothing was in disorder and covered with mid. Word was sent at once to the police of Brooklyn and New Utrecht.

Shortly afterward the house of the country of the later of the police of the police of the police of Brooklyn and New Country afterward the house of the police of Brooklyn and New for Blight Country afterward the house of the police of the police of Brooklyn and New for Blight Country afterward the house of the police of Brooklyn and New for Blight Country afterward the house of the police of Brooklyn and New for Blight Country afterward the house of the police of the police of Brooklyn and New for Blight Country afterward the house of the police of the police of Brooklyn and New for Blight Country afterward the house of the police of Brooklyn and New for Blight Country afterward the house of the police of Brooklyn and New for Blight Country afterward the house of the police of Brooklyn and New for Blight Country afterward the house of the police of Brooklyn and New for Blight Country afterward the house of the police of Brooklyn and New for Blight Country afterward the house of the house of the house of the police of Brooklyn and New for Blight Country afterward the house of the house

Shortly afterward the body was identified as that of Robert Cotter, a carpentar

Much anxiety is felt here as to the safety of the steamship Moravia, of the Hamburg-American line, she having been sighted three days out of New York disabled The news comes from the steamship Both-

nia, which arrived resterday at Queens-town. She reports that sice signalled the Moravia Sept. 2d, in intitude 41 N., longi-ting 62 W. The Moravia's air pump was broken and she was standing to the west-ward.

DROPPED DEAD AT THE TABLE.

Wm. H. Spencer's Premonition of a



The weather to-day as indicated by Blakely's tele-ther-mometer: 1890, 1889, 1890, 1889, 1890, 1889, 1990, 25, 12 M 10 65 World. sporting man should read. Average for past twency-four hours. 64 S-D de-

Attrage for corresponding time tast year, 58 5 54 days eve. in the

World, and mesterly style.

Losnos, Oct. 4. -At the Bow street police ourt to-day, Angelo Caslioni, aged fiftyseven, was charged, on an extradition warrant, with the murder of Councillor Rossi by shooting him during the recent revolt in the Swiss Canton of Ticino The prisoner is powerfully built, standing

ver six foet one in his stockings. I so hundred pounds of ammunition were ound in his lodgings in Upper Chayne Row. Chelsea. Cashoni endeavored to throw the detect-

ives off the track by circulating the report that he had gone to America; but to no pur-

Two Italians got into a quarrel over a loaf of Robert Cotter, a carpenter and residing on Sixty-first street, be-evanth and Twelfth avenue.

He was subsequently taken to the hospital and fully identified by Rossi as his assailant.

LOST HER LITTLE BOY.

Jimmy Corbett Disappeared at Play

and Police Can't Find Him. Mrs. Mary Corbett, the wife of a blackbroken and she was standing to the west-ward.

The Moravia is a thirteen-lay boat and could not have been more than 700 miles out, consequently she would not be due on the other side for several days yet, even if she was not deabled.

The Moravia saled from here Sept. 23. The Moravia saled from here Sept. 23. The Moravia saled from here Sept. 23. She is schooner-rigged, of 3, 578 tens burden and was built in Glasgow in 1883. He went out at 6 o'clock that evening to play on the sidewalk, but suddenly disappeared, and inquiry at the uptown police stations has been in wain. The boy wears black kneckerbockers and a bine and white calico waist.

Baseball To-Day. Wm. H. Spencer's Premonition of a Sudden End Realized.

The death of William H. Spencer, of 334 West Eightsenth street, was learned this morning. He dropped drad at the break-fast table in a Chicago hotel restorday.

Heart disease was bereitigar in his family.

Ferniarly scheduled games Sational League Sational Likeoux. New York at Lineage. New York at Lineage. New York at Lineage. New York at Lineage. Historian at Chicago at Chicago. Historian at Chicago. Askintera as Chicago. Askintera as Chicago. The disease was bereitigar in his family.

In the | Jack Dempsey can use Sunday and has written an article

Sunday census, and proceeds to do it in his usual impressive and masterly style.

Sunday census, and proceeds to do it in his usual impressive and masterly style.

Synce's men arrested Frusel Stall at the she refused to give him money.

All the months in that place this morning necessary she refused to give him money.

However, in size, silepathis in solice, the control of the c

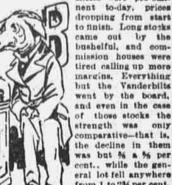
PRICE ONE CENT.

Bears Rule the Day From Start to Finish.

Wild Excitement on 'Change at the Closing Hours.

Hints of Failures in the Early Part of Next Week.

EARS were pre-emi-



BLU from 1 to 2% per cent. seller of its specialties. Yet it should be added that there was a suspicion that the bulk of the stock alleged to have been sold for foreign account was really for New York operators, who used leading arbitrage brokers in order to create the impression that the Englishmen were on the run. The bank statement was the signal for a

final awault on the market, and in the closing dealings the excitement at the Stock Exchange reached a higher pitch than for The bears are predicting further liquids.

ions in the early part of the coming week and vaguely hint at failures.

It will not be their fault if they don't suc-

ceed in pushing somebody to the wall.

The sales were 180,000 shares of listed stocks, 392,000 ounces of silver and 27,-The bank statement shows a loss in re-serve of \$2,564,200, which reduces the

amount held by the banks in excess of legal requirements to \$11,511,205. A year ago the banks were \$1,668,050 below the 25 per cent. reserve.

The following shows the condition of the

New York city banks this week, as compared with last: Sept. 27. 8304,022,100 8401,838,800 Inc. 7,809,700 93,397,300 92,788,300 Inc. 401,000 122,387,800 Inc. 401,000 Inc. 6,177,200 Inc. 6,177,200 Inc. 6,177,200 3,507,600 Inc.

25,700

3,481,900

THE CLOSING QUOTATIONS. 18 18 Mobile & Obio
Mis Kan ATELAN pp
Mis Kan ATELAN pp
Mis Kan ATELAN pp
National Lead Trust
Now Income
Value Lead Trust
Now Inco
Now Income
Now Inc Northern Parific

Sugar Refineries. 174
Terra Paulle. 175
Terra Paulle. 175
Terra Con & Iron 47
T. Ann Arbor & N. M. 14
Iron Pacific. D. & 42
Wataan pfd. West. Iron 74
West. Iron 74
West. Vision 74
Selfe 翻

Heart disease was hereditary in his family, and his fear of it led him to always carry an identification card on his person.

He was the son of Join U subfield Spencer, who served as Secretary of War under President Tyler, and laiser as Secretary of War under President Tyler, and laiser as Secretary of the Brooking of the Secretary of the Brooking of the Secretary of the Brooking of the Secretary of the Was instead his first wife being a daughter of President Tyler.

Fair Weather and Cooler Winds.

Washington, Oct.

Washington, | Second Color | Seco 10 14 10 86 20 86 30 10 30 103 Clar con 10 Hall House Christo 75 Bil M. Co. Delines 25 wilder on pugilism that every Ju Sheshica .01 1.40 Homest'ks 10.00

Bill Nys takes it upon himself to expurgate the strike.

Local News in Brief.

Thomas: Surge and Steven John, brakemen on the New York Central, beets held to day in Rome. N. Y., Oct. 4.—A dispatch from Boyle, of 207 West Staty first atreet, who was a strike. mother in that place this morning because she refused to give him money.

TIME-TABLE

MORNING. 7.00-Wake up-realize that it is Sunday-Settle for another

9.00-Wake again-dress-get your "Sunday World" and glance at its features over your rolls and coffee. 9.05-Wonder how "The World," even with its tremendous

energy, can issue such a splendid Sunday edition. 9.10-Read the telegraph and news features. 9.30-Read the exposure of a colossal crime-Are you victim?

9.55 Gratify yourself by reading the gossip of the " 400."

It is the best society matter printed in New York. 10.30 Better laugh a few moments, so read what Bill Nye has to say about purifying the census.

10,55-Jack Dempsey has a signed article on pugilism that

will interest you. 11.10—Read Gus Zimmerman on crack shooting. 11.30-There are plenty of brainy negro bachelors in New York-"The World" has a splendid article about

them. Read it now. 11.50-By this time you will begin to think of your Sunday dinner-Read now the article on the Bowery Table d'Hote and what your appetite over the splendid dinner that can be had for 33 cents.

AFTERNOON.

12.10-Take a walk around the block.

soldier can accomplish.

atory is a curious one.

1.00-Spend an hour or two in disposing of a good dinner. 2.00-Take a nap-Tell your wife to look over "The World" while you are snoosing-She will find some of the best matter on the Woman's Page that she ever eaw. 3.00-You've slept long enough-Rouse up and read the article on Lord Wolseley and see what an Irlah

3.20 Better read Carpenter's story about Joe Brown. 3.40-Take your children on your knees and read them the presty stories on the Youths' Page-Have them join the Little Defender Society.

if you are not baldheaded. 4.40-Cast your eye over the best Sporting Page in this city. 5.00-Read the hundreds of bright things that are scattered all over the paper, and when through congratulate yourself that your day with the " Sunday World " has

4.00 Head of the Wagon Dwellers of the Metropolis The

4.20-A Kick from the Ballet Girls will interest you, even

been well spent. THE RESERVE THE PARTY OF THE PA

For To-Morrow.